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SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE EVENING WORLD

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CYCLES OF CRIME.

Cycles of crime are queer things. How they come about is among the things that nobody knows, but their passage and recurrence is traced as easily as you trace upon your watch-dial the flight of hours. The newspaper columns register the pulse-beats of human passion and depravity, and their periodicity is perfect almost as the rise and fall of the tides.

Why, simultaneously, upon a certain day, should the heart be shaded and hope of human betterment set at a standstill by the news of butcheries and burnings and robberies the country over. Read the papers of this morning : A mangled corpse found buried in a barrel in St. Paul, two Kentuckians carving and pistolling each other to death in a public building of Lexington, a husband, a wife and the wife's traducer killed in a West Virginia court-house, a paramour knifed to death in a New York tenement, two men shot in a Maryland village restaurant, a post-office burned and mails destroyed, a man's throat cut in a Rensselaer County almshouse, and so on, and so on. The day's calendar of crime fills columns. Then think of the sin that is done and kept secret.

There are those astrological folk who look into the zodiac, or the realm of natural electric disturbances, to find the impulse for the madness which at intervals seizes upon a world of men and women. There is better warrant, though, to utter over it that line of Mr. SHAKESPEARE :

" The fault, dear Brutus, is not in our stars, But in ourselves."

BEER FOR " THE BOYS."

Anything to catch the soldier vote. The War Department is in a hurry now to get its canteen system in operation and furnish beer to thirsty regulars. Orders have been issued to Capt. EBSTEIN, of the Twenty. second Infantry, to visit post after post and demonstrate to the officers concerned, the virtues of the system. So far, the matter meets with stubborn opposition, but the Administration will send forth evangelists of beer and the heralds of hard stuff to every barrack m the country sooner than lose credit for this soldier-pleasing reform by letting it lag along into some other fellow's

JOHN WANAMAKER, they say you are getting to be the real boss of this Administration, as you and QUAY and DUDLEY were the creators of it. Has your Administration creed a beer article in it, or is it just like your Sunday-school Superintendent creed?

What do you think of this beer-peddling scheme for a Presbyterian Administration? Do you approve of a Government beer

Answer before it goes on to BENNY HARBI-

IT WAS SURE TO COME.

Deeper and deeper in the soup sinks the thin and vicious and bewhiskered person of poor old Bill Manone. The majority against him in the State he tried to sell to English bondholders gets bigger at every counting.

Even the Tribune calls it 42,715 now.
"Leaves have their time to tade," "Every dog has his day," "It's a long lane that has no turning," and the politician who tramples rough-shod in his monster selfishness over every dictate of honor and decency, over the self-respect and the liberties of the people, may stake all he has that retribution is waiting for him, that sooner or later the strong. patient, long-suffering people will get up and stamp him out of recognition.

BILL MAHONE has met his punishment. Others have the joy of anticipation.

NOW WE WANT IT.

Now you can come up with your dollars and tens and hundreds and thousands of dollars for the World's Fair Guarantee Fund. The last and in fact the only barrier that existed was removed yesterday, by the Site

Committee.

Central Park is absolutely to be left alone. In making the provision the Committee yielded, though all too tardily, to popular judgment. The people of New York, as between having the World's Fair and having Central Park intact and beautiful as years of care and expenditure have made it, preferred the Park. There was no mistaking the utterance, and the spoilers had to give way.

Half the \$5,000,000 guarantee is subsuribed. Those who have held aloof on ac-

sount of the Central Park spectre, will conribute the other half in a hurry. Open your pocketbooks.

The Globe Refinery, last and most per distent rival of the Standard Oil monopoly, as at last yielded itself to the maw of the

Let's see. Is there any law against monop olies, or has this monster outgrown all law? Five hundred Probibitionists banqueted

SPOTLETS.

in Chicago. Think of the pocket-flasks!

According to a dealer, the Bostoness consume an immense quantity of souff. Is the culture of the Hub put up only to be sneezed at?

"Oh, what is that belt for?" the maiden inquired Of her lover, who sat by her side.

Why that is a life-buoy, in dancer required," The happy young fellow replied.

I think I'm in danger, "the maiden went on, "And I need a life-buoy very badly: I rules I must have one ere the year is gone."

Baid her lover: "I'll be that boy gladly." Occan.

The Jersey cranberry crop is short. What will the Thanksgiving turkey do now, poor thing?

Augustus Stickley, of Ottawa, eloped with his pretty young cook. His heart couldn't resist her delicate attentions to his stomach.

Two song birds are taking a late Fall flight southard. They are an Ontarto church tenor and alto eloping towards New York.

A old fish story in a new dress comes from Han mondaport. In the stomach of a glass-eyed pike, says this tale, has been found the locket worn by a pet kitten drowned in Lake Keuka months ago.

New York holds out both hands to grasp
The great Columbus Fair:
But if Chicago's foot upon it gets,
They'll surely hold it there.

—Muncey's Weekly.

A nephew of the late Banker Drexel, in discrece with the family, has enlisted in the regular army. He may be a good nephew to Uncle Sam.

"Excuse me, "said a tramp as he was led to the wood-shed, "but I am not experienced in running a chop-house."—Kearney (Neb.) Enterprise.

Russia has adopted smokeless powder. The Czar wants to keep his soldiers in sight while they shoot.

POLITICAL ECHOES.

'Iderman James A. Cowie, of the Thirteenth Asctably District, is the lessee of the Grand Opera-House Hall, which he subjets to the Republican County Committee. Republicans defeated Cowie last Tuesday, and it is reported that he has notified the County Committee to pay him several hundred dollars arrears of rent or quit his hall for other quar-

Alderman-elect Bernard Curry, of the Fourteenth Assembly District, doesn't like it because he failed in getting a big majority in that stronghold of Tammany Hall. He contents himself, however, with the knowledge that he defeated a very strong man in Charles J. Smith, the fusion candidate.

The next investigation which promises an interesting examination of witnesses before the Commission-ers of Accounts is that of the Park Department, which s at present being conducted by the Commissioners' expert accountants.

The State Board of Equalization of Taxes, the members of which well know that there is hardly a bit of farm property in the State which is assessed for more than one-third of its actual value, has "equalized" by increasing the assessed valuation of heavily burdened New York City realty \$119,425,-

#### FASHIONS.

Candles are small, they are not lighted until the neal is half served. White wax is considered choice. Every lady has some sweet face to memory dear, to hold which there are easel frames two and three inches in diameter encircled with garnets, amethyst and limestone. An equally pretty, but less portable design is a fancy in silver and glass held in the hand or resting on the head of a gnome. Over the glass sprays of bleeding heart and forget-me-nots trail. haif revealing through the delicate tracery of leas and flower the features of the face lost to sight.

At the dinner given by Mrs. Kendal last week the table decorations were in flat relief, consisting of terns, berries, violets and atemiess chrysanthemums. Great branches of Autumn leaves were planted on the carpet, so that the patches of color were jus

visible above the edge of the table. At a dog's christening given by Mrs. Maude Clarke recently all the witnesses of the ceremony were favored, the ladies with Mikado hair ornaments of fan pattern and the gentlemen with scarf pins consisting of natural bugs, teetles and articulates.

Married ladies who follow the fashion do not wear their wedding rings in company. That towel like e boneless cornet and the ten gown, is reserved for e bosom of the family.

# ATHLETES IN REPOSE.

O. S. Campbell, the noted lawn-tennis player, is slim and boyish-looking. He is a student of Columbia College. He keeps in practice during the Winter. seing a member of an "indoor " club.

Harry Rivers is numbered among the expert boxers of the Union Athletic Club. He "peels" very wel indeed and is a trifle harder than the proverbial pine

James E. Hughes is a wrestler from Wrestlerville He is training for the A. A. U. competitions. He will enter the 135-bound contest. He flaunts the color of the Pastime Athletic Club.

Fred H. Babcock, of the Scottish-Americans, is one of the leading spirits of the Club and among the bes posted amateurs of this country on athletica.

Charles J. Leach is numbered among the athletic ally inclined members of the Twelfth Regiment Besides being a good all-around athlete he does good work for his regiment as Secretary of its athletic as

# WORLDLINGS.

Ex-Gov. Oglesby, of Illinois, is said to have killed more prairie chickens this season than any other sportsman in the State. He is as expert with the shotgun as he is with the violin. One of the leading hymn writers of the country i Fannie J. Crosby, of New York, who has been blind from her birth. Her best known work is "Sweet

Hour of Prayer."

Judge Kelley, of Fennsylvania, sometimes styled the "Father of the House," has been in Congress for thirty years. Mr. Randall has a record of twentyeight years of consecutive service in the House Mrs. Clarkson's entertainments promise to be feature of Washington society this Winter. pects to have her house filled with guests and will be lavish of her hospitality.

# STOLEN RHYMES.

A Japanese Version. Tishmay hata litti lam, Histlian whita eno, Anto M whereat Tishmay cent Zelam heshu tiggo.

Hiffio dher tuschul onda. Ittwa saccanat zerul. Ittmad zechildrenz lafa pla Tushee zelama schul.

Antso reteicher turnim oet, Butatil hel ingar nea, Antwaty pazen tiya bout Til Tishmay dida pear.

Wha makal am lof Tishmay soe, Zegar childreng kry; Coe Tishmay lots lamyno, Eetetcher didre plf.

-G. in Judge The New Jersey Fox Hunter,

Now turns he in his saddle, And waves a last good by; And the railant hunter's fair young wife Can scarce restrain a sigh. "Tis not the danger of the chase.
I fear for him," she cried;
"His horse is strong and sure of foot,
And he is skilled to ride.

"But, oh—and when I think of it
My heart is in my throat—
I fear that some had, wicked boy
Will stone his bright red cost "
—Muney

CONNUBIAL WILES.

Wives' Pardonable Artifices to Secure Their Husband's Society.

High Ideals of Conjugal Fidelity and Domestic Comfort.

'Evening World" Readers Who Keep Their Husbands Home Nights.

Increasing Interest in the Contest for the Golden Double Eagle,

Conditions of the Contest. A Gold Double Engle, "Evening World" prize for the test recipe for keeping a husband at home

Competitors must address their recipes to "Th Editor," giring their name and address, not for publication where not desired. The recipe must | ings ? not be more than 200 words long, and must be written on one side of the paper only.

A Jersey Matron's Metrical Plan.

select a man with balanced mind.
Select a man with balanced mind.
Affection pure, heart true and kind.
His business plans else let alone.
And he will so respect your own.
How at the altar from above.
Seek bleasing that will perfect love;
Oupose him not, but let him do
Whateer he likes. He will stay with you,
No matter though his ouniness be
To navigate a slip at sea.
Let lunes that reach him while apart
Proclaim the language of your heart.
Though twenty-seven years have fied
Hime I to one most dear was wed,
He loves at home with us to stay;
To keep him, this has been my way.
H. H. Kandolen, Barnegat, N. J.

Reformed When He Was Converted.

I have been married five years and have but seldom enjoyed the pleasure of having my husband at home. But to my delight he has recently changed, and now seeks my company and that of his children in preference to the Club or other amusements—all through being con-verted by the grace of God a few weeks ago. I advise every wife to try my recipe. Pray with faith, believing that your prayer may be answered to this effect. Mrs. P. B. H.

#### Be Sweet-Tempered Always.

If a woman wishes to have as much of har husband's company as possible, she should always be perfectly straightforward, sweettempered and just towards him, as she would have him be to her. She should take a deep in-

have him be to her. She should take a deen interest in all that concerns him, striving to
understand his business affairs, taking care
never to be mainly currous.

She should try always to dress as well and as
economically as possible, keep her children
neat and well-behaved, and teach them to unreservedly love and respect their father. Her
little troubles and wrong-doings should always
be confided to him. She should have complete
trust in him. Thus, a mutual understanding would be established, and every true man
would feel that in leaving her to spend her evenings alone he is losing as much true pleasure as
she is in his absence.

E. D. S.

Conxing Better Than Driving. To the Editor :

You can coax a man, but you cannot drive him. Let him go out a reasonable amount of evenings. He must mingle in the society of men a little. I was a wife five years, and this plan never tailed. A Widow.

Again the Two Bears.

My recipe for keeping a husband home evenings is "Bear and Forbear." I've #fied it successfully for forty-five years.

Mrs. J. H. B., Perth Amboy, N. J.

# Considerateness Wins Them.

I find no trouble at all in keeping my husband at home by simply being kind and considerate. I make no slave of myself by bringing his support and coaxing him with wine and cigars. I treat him as he does me, with respect and consideration.

If husbands were treated with less nonsense and more common sense, wives would not have such trials to keep their husbands at home.

EQUALITY. make no slave of myself by bringing his slippers

Depends on the Kind of Husband.

Recipe-Take a good Christian man, one that has been brought up to think there is some one in the world besides himself to be cared for. Then let the wife do her part; keep the house and berself clean and tidy, have meals always on time and well cooked.

Neason all with love and confidence. Do all this and there will be no trouble keeping the husband at home, but as in making a good cake, you must have good material to work with.

O. N. K., Norwalk, Conn.

Applies to All "Pathles,"

Carefully diagnose the case, with as few ques tions as possible, displaying no anxiety what-

First, endeavor to locate the trouble, whether in heart, bread or stomach. It is certain to be Belect from your own materia medica your Select from your own materia medica your remedy. Avoid irritants, hot applications, wet biankets and cold douches.

You may be forced to select a remedy unpaintable to the patient, but you can administer it in an enulsion of tact, and soon attain a normal pulse and temperature, with no danger of relapse.

A. L. G.

Keep Him Ever Busy.

Make home as pleasant and comfortable as possible. When you see he is restless give him some odd jobs to do, such as putting up pulley iome odd jobs to do, such as putting up putting mes, carrying up coal and wood for morning, mending broken toye for the children, &c. Let him understand that it is as much his home as yours, and ask him to take you out once in a while, but by no means make a barroom out of your own dear home.

One Who Knows,

Knows What Keeps His Papa Home. My sweet little boy said, when reading THE

" Mamma, why don't you tell THE WORLD how you keep papa at home. I know he never leaves us, even for an hour, when he does not tell you how sad he is to go." Neil, my dear boy," I replied, "how do I

"Well, my dear bey, " so that the just you, hold him?"
"I don't know, mamma, but 'tis just you. I feel what it is, but I cannot tell you. When I come home from school I always sak: 'Is mamma home?' If Bessie says 'Yes,' 'tis all happy and bright; but if she says 'No,' the house seems dark and lonely before the hall door is closed." Sweet tribute to a happy wife and mother!

Experience Itas Taught This Wife.

be compelled to let him have his own way, which often makes it very unpleasant for his better half. Also let him in every way enjoy himself.
Try to explain to him the duties of a hashand
and the opinion of the neighbors is all footishness, because if he is intent on going out he cannot be forced to remain home. I being married not be forced to remain home. I be nine years have had this experience. CHRISTIANIA.

Yes, He Stays at Home,

To the Editor I have been reading the recipes over since the contest began, and let me say right here that, as a free-born American woman, I blush for some of them.
I have been married six years, and my he band has never been out evenings unless I was a second of them.

with him, and I consider myself no better than most wives. I have only made him understand that I am his equal and not his slave, and rather than hold a man, no matter how much I loved him, by the means some of the wives in your paper suggest, I would a thousand times rather he would go. If only some of the women showed a little more spirit I am sure there would be no need for a contest. Mrs. B.

The Rule of Common Sense.

My experience has taught me that the best plan to keep a husband at home is-to let him go out occasionally without grambling. Men must mingle with other men, and if they are accorded this privilege cheerfully, and met with a friendly greeting and a kiss on their return therefrom, they will gladly give the wife her share of their company on other evenings.

ONE WHO HAS TRIED IT.

Just Keep On Winning Him.

Always be as coy. piquant and demure as during the honeymoon. Find out what first attracted him to you; cultivate that quality, and let it be prominent when he is present.

Never know too much. Be not a slave, but humor him in little things and make him feel satisfied with himself.

Be not moody or petulant, but cheerful, and above all natural.

Never deceive him, but inspire confidence, and he will find your commanionship more to his taste than any outside attractions.

M. R.

Let the Home Fit the Husband.

Recipe: To keep a husband at home even-Size up your husband and cut out the home to fit him.

The Other Side of the Shield,

I have been married thirty years, have eight children and fully understand how to keep my husband at home. Please tell me how to get him to take me out. He loves his own home too well. M. E. M.

It Don't Pay to Be Fussy.

To the Editor:

Be reasonable and don't be exacting. Let your husband feel no restraint. Have your home in charming order when he returns in the evening, but let him enjoy the disorder a man so delights in when it is of his

own making.

Don't be fussy. Don't notice the cigar ashes that fall outside of the receiver. Don't pick up and neatly fold the papers he throws on the filor about his chair.

After he has had a romp with the children put them to bed white all hands are in good humor. Encourage evening visits from his friends. Do give him the privilege of spending an evening out occasionally, and let his parting look fall on a face full of love and happiness, the memory of which he will carry with him.

Then return to your fireside and thank God for the greatest blessings he youchsafes to woman—a loving husband, dear children and a blessed home.

She Goes With Him.

The best way to keep a husband home nights is for the wife to firmly insist on going out with him when he goes out nights. A WIFE.

Cultivate Mutual Confidence.

To the Editor : My plan to keep a husband home evenings is to be loving and affectionate and have home bright and cheerful. Mutual confidence is ab-

bright and observat.

solutely necessary.

After supper suggest a game of cribbage or chess. Should any differences ever arise always submit to his better judgment.

Having followed this r. one for these last four-teen years I can recommend it highly.

HAPPY WIFE.

What Sane Husband Could Resist?

Always be at home on your husband's arrival. Welcome him with kind words and pleasant smiles. Have your little ones nice and clean, a nice hot supper and cheerful fire. After supper suggest a visit to some friend's or a game of cards. At 0 P. M. have a nice lunch, and no matter when and where "Hubby" wants to take you always be ready to go. Mrs. J. H. S.

Men, as a rule, are conceited and like to be

flattered, and humored, and I have found by

experience that you can do more with them by

Flatter and Humor Blus. To the Editor

being kind than by finding fault and grumbling.
They have enough of that all day. It is our
duty as wives to help them forget all their
worldly cares when they come home. M. B. A Recipe in Rhyme. Mitter:
To keep a husband home at night,
Have every hing look neat and bright;
Have every hing look neat and bright;
Have every hing look neat and bright;
Have the will willingly with you stay.
And whan his long day's tell is ever
Meet him with kisses at the door;
Have the dinner danty and neat,
So he will be inclined to cat,
And have the armeloir closy, too,

So he will be inclined to cat, And have the armoin's doay, too, Where he can sit and talk to you, And tell you of his troubles and cares, And sell about his financ al affairs. Gove him all the attention you can, And he will make a first-rate man.

Enter the matrimonial "swim" properly equipped. That is, be sure you dearly love your husband and that he is worthy of the sentiment and fully reciprocates it. Then, to keep him at home, be your own sweet self-

keep him at home, be your own sweet self-nothing more or less.

Carefully avoid the error of self-obliteration. The woman who thinks that the surestroad to her husband's affections and attentions lies through a remodelling of herself for all-round responsiveress to his changing moods and caprices takes the most direct way of sweetening the joys of domestic life to the nausenting point.

Take this in brief as your recipe. In the marital intercourse be alike true to your love and yourself. Do all that a great affection prompts for the comfort and welfare of its recipient, but minister in all honesty always.

RICHARD'S MOTHER.

To the Editor To keep a husband home evenings, please his eye, satisfy his stomach, share his interests, anticipate his desires, and give him his own way in the small things of pipe and ale.

Meet his growls with smiles, his tears with caresses, and remember that a kind word spoken at all times is more potent than Circe's charm Littens,

Always Keep Him Busy. to the Editor.

My idea of how to keep a husband at home is after he is through with his supper and has a rest always to have plenty of work around the house for him to do, such as fixing chairs, &c.. and he would not think of going outdoors after he came home except on business. Always keep him busy.

giving healthy tone to the whole system.

Hood's Sarsaparilla has belped me more for catarrh

100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR

Some Sage Advice About Flirtation for the Fair Ones.

The Real Triumph of Coquetry Revealed at Last.

Fads and Fancles of Some of New York's Well-Known Women,

NEW YORK, NOV. 9. The mail has brought to me a letter from s girl who asks for advice as to how to flirt. Now, if I were writing for a magazine I should re-"Take Punch's direction, and 'don't." But a newspaper doesn't care to have matter so ancient and meaningless as the magazines take. and so I will try to instruct the fair reader of THE EVENING WORLD, Of course, none of us flirt. But it won't do to be too sincere with men. We must all find that out sooner or later. Life is pretty serious, especially for the boys. People must amuse themselves. Girls must learn to let men say pretty things to them, and do pretty things for them, without either losing their own hearts or heads or making the mis take of holding the men too strictly responsible for what they say or do. Because a man finds a girl attractive, likes to be with her, enjoys doing the gallant thing for her, it need not mean that he has an idea of marrying her or of breaking

her heart. The management of such pretty complications as our rather free society brings about in relations between men and women is worth thought. Friendship is too exacting. Grave attachments are to be avoided. But there is big middle ground of sociability, concentality, siry sympathy and gallantry that is worth cultivating, and which should be safe as well as legitimately amusing. In other words, fencing is a pretty pastime. Buttons on the swords, you know. There may be all the graceful movements, quick passes, swish of blade and flash of steel, and yet the swords are tipped, and it is quite harmless. Fencing with points bare is another matter. I don't pretend to advise those who do it beyond suggesting bandages and a doctor, or perhaps I had better say bans and a divine, ready at hand. Girls are too inclined to place something of a matrimonial value upon "attention." They are too prone to look upon every man as a possible lover and husband. Dear me! That is the most foolish thing in the world! One cannot, and one does not, want to marry every man who makes him self agreeable. Men ought not to feel themselves required to back up with a proposal every compliment they pay.

Better regard every man as merely so good a partner in passing time as he is clever enough to make himself. If he is to be more the fact will develop naturally. You need not seek it, Don't take things too seriously. Flirting at best and worst is pretense. At best it is pretense, recognized as such by both parties. Judgment, tact and constant presence of mind are necessary to keep to mere pretense-to keep the buttons from getting knocked off the swords tips. That's what gives zest I suppose to the amusement. Every girl should be versed in the required

tact, equipped with the judgment necessary. and capable of sustained presence of mind. Of course, granted that mutual amusement is all that is sought, each desires to avoid deceiving the other into belief in sincerity. If you encourage your friend to get in carnest you will have cause to blame yourself. Hence the necessity for constant presence of mind. Remember a woman need never say anything. She hears. It is the province of the stronger sex to ask; and a question can of course be answered

or not, as one chooses. By the way, the triumph of coquetry is to hear "I love you" said and avoid a reply. But I am telling my correspondent about flirting, not coquetry. The comfort and safety of a flirtation lies in letting each say firmly its own story. Begin all over again every time you liton, who, on the day of her marriage to the meet, else that inexorable law of progression distinguished soldier, was presented with the Millionaire Frank Petrigrew, of South which governs the emotions will soon rush you famous pearls of the Hamilton family, has an out of pretense into seriousness, out of comedy into complication, out of fliriation into intrigue, heartbreak or matrimony. Keep that law of progression in mind. Never be surprised into taking things in carnest. Men like to talk desperately, but they don't usually want to be

believed. It is expecting too much of Alfred to

wish him to go and really shoot himself because he says he is going to. Because Dick says he is thinking of you with dangerous frequency, you need not get scared. He likes to put it that way. You must have too much tact to embarrass him by taking him in earnest. Because moonlight and the music affoat from the ballroom inclines Mr. Montmorancy to sentiment, you need not horrify him by fluttering into blushing embarrassment, or put a vision of breach-of-promise action before him by expecting him, at his call the next day, to renew the moonlight melody. Ofcourse I don't mean you are to laugh. Dear, no. Always be gentle and sympathetic. Because a man with fine eyes likes to let them soften and melt as he looks at a girl is no reason why she should think he is going to propose, or fall in love with him, or think he wishes her to It is quite right that girls should be treated with much deference; that flowers should be given them, pretty things said to them, attention paid them. It is the homage the other sex delights to pay them. Let it be taken gently, graciously, simply as homage, and so valued. I know there are men who do not find themselves sufficiently amused unless they fancy they are making a genuine "impression" on the girl to whom they devote themselves. Well, well! it is a harmless enough vanity. Let them fancy so as far your judgment permits, and as safely as your tact Always keep can accomplish. The idea is simply not to let U. MacA. the genuine impression be really made, and not can accomplish. The idea is simply not to let

to let the man get too interested trying to make SUSCEPTIBLE MEN.

Men are awfully susceptible. They can afford to be. Falling in and out of love means less to them than it does to us. You really need not worry about them. First attend to yourself. As long as you have not fanned the spark of sincerity that ignites their fancy you can without worry depend upon its going harmlessly out. Just take care of your own fancy, that's all. Don't think you must help him to "get over it. He will do it very nicely all by himself-just give him a chance to recover and a loophole to believe you never noticed his slip. It hurts a man's dignity to know that you realize he not only made a fool of himself, but would have made a bigger one had he been allowed to. Don't rub that in. Let him fancy you thought him pretending all the time. So the wee affair will blow over without a whir of ashes and the man will always have a sneaking regard for you as a good fellow. Never be a goose and talk friendship to a man who even fancies himself in love with you. It simply makes you seem vastly irritating in a calmly superior way, and incline the man to rage and recklessness. Put yourself

in his place and you will promptly see why. TWO GOOD BULES. Here are two good rules: Never lead a man or and always leave him free to withdraw. Two more: Don't get scared when he comes on of himself and don't get angry when he withdraws. Two more: Don't let him think you don't know that he is coming on and don't let him think you notice when he withdraws. One big one for always: Use your head and not your heart.

Save your heart for the time that will not be a , MRS. JESSE GRANT'S CANDLESTICES.

Only several weeks ago I wrote of the time and

money spent by some well-known ladies in making collections of certain toilets or household things. Mrs. Jesse Grant has just brought to her home a dozen candlesticks. She had plenty already. The lady is candlestick struck; she has been filling her cabinets ever since she married, and her husband rarely returns from a journey without bringing her another one. All ustions, art schools, potteries and kilns are represented in the modern, while her entiques are quite like a museum collection in number. rarity and value. A peep at her chinas is like a glimpse of the certain Broadway house where Dresden figures, French studies and floral effects in porcelain rival Nature in her gayest mood. A virtuos would forget his content. ment looking at the dragons, vestal virgins, harlequins, reptiles, sea monsters, dolphins, warriors, fishmongers and fabled deities modelled in bronze, wrought iron, brass, silver and ormole. The quaint bits of color and the lovely forms of laid work and under-glazing would make a suppliant of an independent artist. Aside from their artistic value, many of the candlesticks are priceless as souvenirs, coming as they did from immortals, living and dead. A SLAVE TO HANDREBCHIEFS.

Mrs. Wilber F. Storey, until recently the owner of the Chicago Times, and who is as much at home in the Windsor Hotel as she is in her Michigan avenue house in the Lake City, is a slave to her handkerchiefs. When her hus band was alive he used to have them made to order, not by the dozen but by the hundred. Most men will admit that pretty underwear is the most witching part of a woman's trousseau, but Mr. Storey put the handkerchief at the head of everything and paid the bills gleefully. There was one French firm that used to fill his order, and the delicate squares were sent home in an oaken box big enough to hide a family of children in. One specialty of this house was a sobbinette handkerchief made with a two-inch ruffle of the same web, and finished with bands and bows of ribbon. Usually it required fifteen a day to supply the lady, and she kept a maid who did nothing but wash them, pull them dry and baste in the ribbons. There were mulis and sheer linens, batiste and fine lawns lavishly trimmed and stitched flat, and point lace in a hundred different varieties, but the gem was and still is the bobbmette. Nothing like it was ever handled by many women. As a supplement Mrs. Storey wears oftar of roses that costs \$60 an ounce, one drop of which is a veritable

benediction to the senses. Mrs. William Livingston has a weakness for window draperies of applique lace, with her monogram picked out of the delicate web in batiste lines. Mrs. Major-Gen. Schuyler Haminordinate love for the jewels, which she is more fond of playing with than wearing.

ACTRESSES' PADS.

The actresses go into fads for advertising purposes, just as they sign literary contributions which most of them are it capable of writing. Lillian Bussell is an adept, and yet I can hardly leave her out of this letter, for she has a really remarkable collection of silver-bound toilet articles. She is mad on the subject of brushes, and I really believe there are three dozen alone in her outfit. She has nail brushes. ewel brushes, brow brushes, hair brushes and manicure brushes, all woven with imported bristles and backed with silver-storling, every inch of it-and superbly carved or hammered. These things are spread over her dressing and toilet tables, backs up, and if you didn't see the French bed with its silken canopy and hangings n her chamber, the polished wardrobes of her dressing-room and the porcelain tub and swinging health-lift of her bathroom, you might fancy yourself in the shop of a dealer in exclusive novelties. These brushes, with the hand-mirrors, jewel and powder boxes, are distributed over the tables of three rooms, and against the white drapery they suggest a mosaic of pearl and silver. To the sight they are admirable; to the chambermaid who has to shin em up every Monday morning they are appall-

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CURRENT LOW KATES FOR WIT. Low Prices for Jokes the Rule Among the

Comic Wecklies. The price of wisdom is said to be above rubies, but the price of wit is said to be somewhat lower, says the Pittsburg Post, Life pays \$1.50 per joke, while Munsey's Wrekly pays \$1, Puck from 75 cents down to 25 cents, Time 50 cents, and Judge about the These are the prices for short

dialogues and paragraphs.

Clever, light verse, of which there is a dearth, fetches a better price. All the comic weeklies are flooded with matter, most of it atrociously stuoid. One professional humorist has with Life at this moment \$50 worth of jokes accepted and unpublished. This man turns out such thuse kith. This man turns out such thrugs by the hundred, has carefully classified and recorded them, and submits them to joke buyers by

Professional jokers rarely do the best work. but they can be counted on, and a steady supply is more to be desired than occasional brilliancy.

The editors and illustrators of comic pa

James S. Metcaife, who succeeded Frank White as the editor of Life, might easily be taken for a divinity student, and gaunt, grizzled Charles J. Taylor, of Puck, looks like a swaldeacon. rural deacon.

did you say, dearest?
"I told him I was sorry to say I was en-gaged!"

A WONDERFUL PLANT.

A Plant Almost Worshipped for Its Mar-

When, some years since, a small band of scientific travellers ponetrated into the heart of a distant trapical country they found a most wonderful medicinal plant, the remarkable virtues and powers of which had been

known and utilized there for generations, The most marvellous stories are told of the effects of this plant upon the nervous system and physical strength. It is an absolutely certain cure for physical and nervous exhaustion and prostration, and such are its strangthening and invigorating effects upon the human system that its use is almost universal among these people to keep the physical and nerve powers up to a high standard of perfection.

to a high standard of perfection.

This marvellous plant enters into the preparation as one of the ingredients of the wonderful remedy, Dr. Greens's Nervurs, the great nerve and brain invigorant so tru'y wonderful powers for restoring strongth, sigor and strength restorer. No other remedy ever possessed so tru'y wonderful powers for restoring strongth, sigor and vitality to the nerves and system as this wonderful discovery which has saved thousands upon thousands from paralysis, insanity, nervous prostration, physical exhaustion, It is, beyond all question, the greatest health restorer in existence. For nervousness and physical exhaustion, nervous debility, nervous prostration, sleepiessness, weakness, despondency, mental de-pression, and kindred nervous diseases it is a guaranteed cure. In those cases where there is a weak, tired, or languid feeling, with no life nor vitality to the nervous or physical system, where one wakes tired and unre-freshed, with duli head, and there is no power of endurance, every movement or exertion mental or physical, being exhausting, it is an absolutely certain restorer of pervous strength and vitality, and perfect physical vigor. It will cure paralysis, insanits, epileptic fits, neuralgis, paiplisation of the heart, nervous or sick head-ache, dyspepsia, indigestion, general debility, constipation, biliousness, poor blood, kidney and liver com-plaints, and all discases of the nervous system. Dr. Greene's Nersura may be obtained at any drug-

gist's at the low price of \$1.00 per bottle. Restoration to health is now, therefore, within the reach of all by the use of this great life, strength and heaith renewer. It is purely regetable and perfectly harmless.

Dr. Greene, the specialist in the cure of nervous and chronic diseases, of 35 West 14th st, New York, can

be consulted free of charge, personally or by letter. HER MODESTY HAMPERED HER.

Chorus Girl Becomes a Charwoman Rather than Wear Tights. I happen to know a young woman who went to work on the charwoman force a few weeks ago, says a Washington letter to the Philadelphia News. She is but twenty-five, beautiful, well educated. Last Winter she was in the chorus of an opera company, where her handsome figure, good voice and pretty face were enough to earn a fair salary.

But she had one fatal defect, It was modesty. When clothed in the costumes of the chorus, which were contrived, of course, to bring out her shapeliness and womanly charm, she habitually shrunk behind her companions and was afraid to face the glare of the footlights and the scrutiny of the audience.
She tried very hard to overcome her re-

pugnance to the wearing of tights, but found it unpossible. She was scolded by the singe manager and coaxed by the star and the ladies of the company, but without avail. She was at last discharged, and on returning to Washington could find nothing honest to do but the work of a charwoman in the Treasury. There she is now, a plain and lowly figure, whom not ody would recognize as the pretty but modest chorus girl of the Winston Opera Company.

UNCLE SAM'S YOUNGEST SENATOR.

Dakota, a Self-Made Senator Frank Pettigrew, of South Dakota, says the Chicago Times, is probably the youngest man now in the Senate. He is only forty years of age, and looks even younger. He is as unassuming as he was when twenty

years ago he went to Dakota a poor boy. It has been his good fortune to possess not only exceptional abilities but exceptional opportunities. Senator Pettigrew is worth at least \$2,000,000, probably much more. He is easily the nost popular man in his party in the new State and has friends wherever he is known. The retention of his friends is due largely to his unpretentious manners, and those who have known him the longest like Besides being a business man, Senator

Pettigrew is a good lawyer and a very force-ful speaker. He will make his mark in the At the Metropolitan Museum.



Attendant-Are you looking for anything it particular Uncle Reub-Yis, sah, I is. I heered tell das

dey wiz some ob d'ole mastahs a-stoppin heal, en I fought what I'd look in en see 'f ole Mars Ogleth'p, ob Gale's plantation, Georgy, had arrived in town. I ain't sot eyes on him sends sixty-fo. [From the Somerville Journal.]

Ethel saw a man on a tricycle for the first time the other day. She watched him with much sympathy and interest.

'Poor man!" she said at last.
what are they punishing him for?"

His Hend Was a Vold. [From the Pittsburg Chronicle.] "I often feel an aching void," young Fitzpercy to Miss Susie.
"I am sorry you are troubled with chronic headache," replied the girl, sympathetically.

Wanted-Geenpation.

1 From Harper's Basar, 1 "Here's a philosopher who says that no An Engaging (ifel.

IFrom Funny Fulls.]

Angelina (to her intended)—Only fancy,
Neddy! rich Bir George has just asked me to
Edwin—Confound his impudence! And what

i'I told him I are

INFANTS treated with MONELL'S TENTRING CORPLE while welling are not fretal. Frice 25 cents.

Is a complaint which affects nearly averybody, more or | Dangerous tendencies characterize that very con less. It eriginates in a cold, or succession of colds, affection, catarrh in the head. The foul m combined with impure blood. Disagreeable flow from the nose, tickling in the threat, offensive breath, pain over and between the eyes, ringing and bursting noises nates in impurities in the blood, local applications can

Sarsaparilla

100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR

over and between the eyes, ringing an authors. Catarrii do but little good. The common-sense method of is cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which strikes directly at treatment is to purify the blood, and for this purities are the properties of the common sense method of treatment is to purify the blood, and for this purities are preparation superior to Hood's Sarsaparilla. "This certifies that I was cured of a had case of